

Gunnerkrigg Court

Chapter 6:

A Handful of Dirt





so he
still hasn't said
anything?



no. reynardine is...
exasperating, to say
the least.
i'm sure he
knows something
about my mother.



say, tell me
more about
mr. eglamore!
what was it
like being
wrapped
up in his
arms?

hehe



you certainly
like him, don't
you?



aw come on, it's
not every day you
find out your games
teacher is some
kinda big,
handsome,
dragon
slayer guy!



he's a friend
of my mum and dad,
but they never
mentioned
anything like
that.

i guess
they don't
know.



how... how is this possible? are we outside?

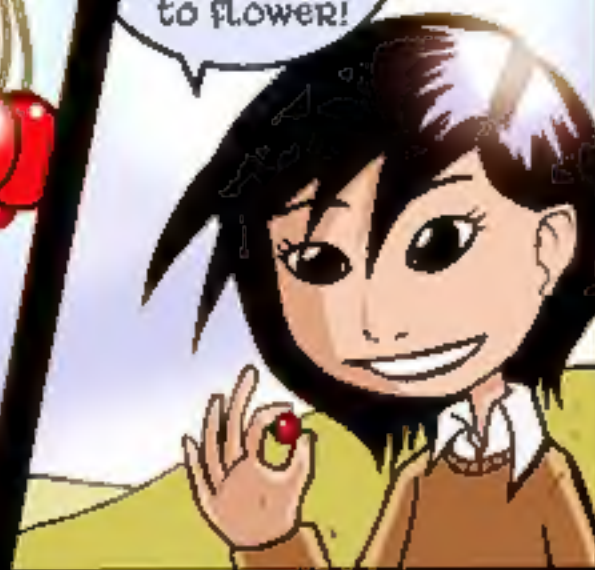
It's an artificial habitat. the whole room is controlled electronically right down to humidity and wind speed.

no idea what it's doing here though.

but Look!



I've been waiting all year for this to flower!



shouldn't those be washed before you eat them?



nah! we all eat a handful of dirt before we die, annie. who cares if it tastes like cherries?









I'll save
you, little
girl!



uff!



my legs
are asleep!

haha!
mine too!



hey!



uh oh!
we've been
rumbled!

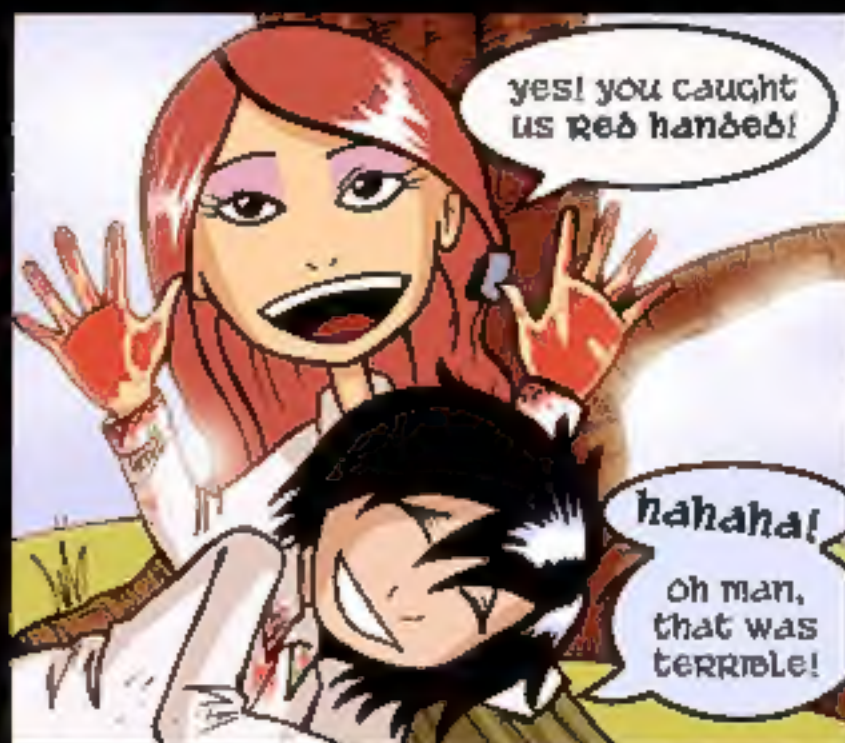
we're
done for!



what are
you kids
doing
here?!



you caught
us, mister!



yes! you caught
us red handed!

hahaha!
oh man,
that was
terrible!





the day after Reynardine broke the ceiling in our dorm, I tried to call him at my hospital.

to tell him I'd been hurt.



they said he didn't work there anymore, and they didn't know how to contact him.



he left and didn't tell me.



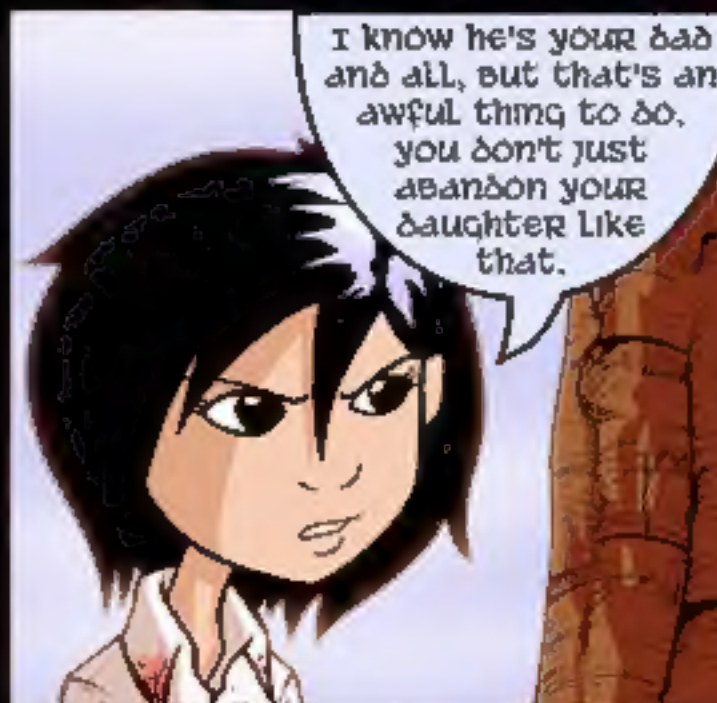
what? that's terrible! why didn't you say anything?



he must have his reasons.



I know he's your dad and all, but that's an awful thing to do. you don't just abandon your daughter like that.



perhaps I did something to displease him...

or he wants nothing more to do with me.



don't think
that.



I'll talk to my mum.
the school's got to
know where your
dad is.



thank
you.



do you
have pins and
needles in
your legs?

yes.

It hurts
a lot.

haha,
yeah.

